

A. E. Kenick

WANTS, LOST, ETC.

Notices under this head inserted one week for 25 cents. Three weeks for 50 cents.

FOR SALE.

100 acres of growing wood and timber, in the town of Greenwood, 2 1/2 miles from Bethel village, extending south from the Albany road. A. R. TUELL, West Paris, Me.

FOR SALE.

The farm known as the Skinner, farm situated in Albany, containing about 80 acres, well divided as to tillage, wood, and timber land; also, good orchard and buildings in comfortable condition. Terms reasonable. Apply to Otis Hayford, Haverford, Me.

FOR SALE.

Any one in need of a sewing machine should examine the New Home which can be seen at the store of E. E. Burnham. This machine is new and can be bought at a bargain. S. N. BUCK.

FOR SALE.

A few nice cows. Inquire of Henry Farwell.

NOTICE.

All persons having bills against the town of Bethel should present them at once as all accounts will be closed Jan. 31st, 1898.

FOR SALE.

Henry Farwell, Selectmen of C. E. Billings, C. E. Barker, Bethel.

FOR SALE.

A promising Jersey heifer, (in milk), due again September 1st; also, nice, easy, upholstered sleigh, or a well-made, durable, cheaper one. C. E. Valentine, Bethel, Me.

Songs.

156 Popular Songs, words and music complete, bound in neat and attractive covers. Sent by mail prepaid. 10 cts. Globe Book Co., East Sumner, Me.

WANTED.—An experienced housekeeper to whom fair wages will be paid. Permanent employment given, in a family of 3 persons—no children. Ad dress, Lock Box 40, Brownfield, Maine. 4w32

COLDS

cured in one day by using LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE For sale at HALL'S DRUG STORE.

METAL PEN HOLDERS all colors. 5 CENTS. L. E. Hall & Co.

Pickles. R. E. L. FARWELL'S, Main Street.

ALL KINDS—ALL PRICES. AT R. E. L. FARWELL'S, Main Street.

Answer My Letter. PINE TREE LINEN. We understand why you dislike to use anything else, now. But there is more to it.

25c BOX. UNWRUNG. R. E. L. FARWELL'S, Main Street.

You People With NARROW FEET or TENDER FEET Feet Hard to fit—For any reason—should come to us.

We have an endless variety of footwear. PALMER SHOE CO., PORTLAND, ME.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON, Have on Hand Nice Grades of...

Flour, Corn, Meal, Bran, CHICAGO Gluten Meal, LIME, CEMENT, SALT, Dry Goods and Groceries.

Woodbury & Purington, Bethel, Maine.

DO YOU KNOW THAT IT PAYS TO PUT A WANT AD IN THE NEWS WANT COLUMN? ONE WEEK 25c. 3-50c.

The Bethel News.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 2, 1898.

Vol. III. No. 36.

Town Topics.

WHAT OUR PEOPLE ARE DOING. ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP ABOUT TOWN.

"A City That is Set on a Hill Cannot Be Hid."

Bert Braun of Newry made us a call, Saturday.

B. G. McIntire of Watford, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Madison Bartlett of East Bethel, made us a call, Monday.

H. S. Hastings shipped a carload of lambs to Portland, Friday.

J. M. Bartlett of East Bethel, was in our village, Monday.

Mr. Irving Clark of New York, is visiting his mother and sister in town.

Mrs. Gehring is spending a week in Boston with her son George Farnsworth.

The Columbian Club met Saturday afternoon with the president, Mrs. A. E. Herrick.

Elit Stearns shipped a carload of heavy oxen, Monday, eight of which weighed eight tons.

J. H. Murdock of Mechanic Falls, was in town last week in the interest of the Norway Advertiser.

Tickets for the Bethel Festival Chorus concert are 25 and 35 cents. Reserved seats on sale at Willey's drug store.

The Union Circle will meet on Friday afternoon and evening of February 4th, at Mrs. Phineas Hastings, Swan's Corner.

Men and medicines are judged by what they do. The great cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla give it a good name everywhere.

Owing to the severe storm, the Bethel Chorus rehearsal was postponed to Friday evening when all are requested to be present.

We are told that if we would know when the mercury is at zero, we should watch for the appearance of frost on the window panes.

Archer Grover returned to the University of Maine, Saturday. He was about two and one half hours behind that unfortunate wreck.

There will be no preaching at the Universalist church next Sabbath. The Sabbath school and evening meeting will be held at the usual hour.

This cold weather can freeze our non-corrosive ink every night but it can't injure it in the least. Thaw it out and it is all ready for business. Try it.

Mrs. Edwards from Otisfield and Mrs. Pitts from Norway are with Mrs. J. W. Smith helping care for their mother, Mrs. Durfee, who fell and broke her hip.

Mr. and Mrs. Peabody have just arrived from New York to take charge of Poplar Tavern. Mr. Kilgore, the former proprietor, has recently moved into his new house at North Newry.

A goodly number of the friends of Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Gehring, met with them last Thursday evening and enjoyed an informal conversation concerning the poem, My Lost Duchess, by Robert Browning. Rev. Mr. Jordan served as interpreter, and the evening was one of much pleasure and profit to all present.

The Fourteenth Annual Convention of the Department of Maine, Woman's Relief Corps, will be held in Augusta, Thursday and Friday, February 17th and 18th, in G. A. R. Hall, for the transaction of such business as may properly come before it. Convention will be called to order promptly at 10 a. m., Thursday. Headquarters will be established at Hotel North. One fare on all railroads, the Grand Trunk included.

Electric Light Meeting. The promoters of the electric light project will hold their second meeting at the Bethel Savings Bank, Thursday evening, at 7.30 o'clock. At this meeting the committees which were appointed to investigate the matter will submit their reports, and if then, the promoters decide that the plan is a feasible one, plans will be made to pursue at once. A large attendance is desired.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength, building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The promoters have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials to address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

The Realm of Mystery.

Why are we here in mystery shrouded, knowing so little and musing so much? Of in the mazes of phantasies roaming, Seeking for pearls that glide from our touch.

How ardent I wish for wisdom to fathom The depth of the wonders presented to view;

The blue air above us, the wide, bounding billows, Through ages and centuries each day is new.

Few inventions, new ventures, new plans, it may be To turn the earth, ride on wings to the skies.

And search for the planet that whirls in its orbit, Measure its distance, determine its size; Or climb the north pole, and brave all the dangers,

Yearning to know every inch of our sphere; Or away in hot speed to Alaskan gold fields, Ambition brings warmth and banishes fear.

Art is alert on the highway of nature, Gathering gems of knowledge sublime, To join the grand march of the army of science Which never will cease in the rolling of time.

Press on with vigor to crown each endeavor, Supply missing links to the golden chain; Unveil the light from vast hidden treasures, Response will be echoed from earth's wide domain.

One greater in power than sons of the dust Who speaks in the whirlwind, who reigns on His throne, Creator of science, of soul and thought, To Him naught is mystery, all is known. Mary O. Wilson.

Bethel Festival Chorus Concert.

As already announced, the Bethel Festival chorus will give a grand concert in Odeon Hall next Thursday evening, February 10th.

The people remember with pride the concerts of last year, particularly that of last April, and have learned that when the Bethel chorus is ready to give a concert, a rich musical treat is in store for the public.

The director has arranged a particularly pleasing and grand program, of oratorio and opera, the latter predominating. It will also be pleasing to learn that outside talent will greatly add to the evening's entertainment. There will appear for the first time in Bethel, Miss Florence Chipman of Gorham, a violin soloist, of rare ability. Miss Chipman has established an enviable reputation in Coos county, and is returning from a course of instruction in Boston. Mr. E. A. Steady of Berlin, so well known in Bethel, will give selections from that lovely instrument—the saxophone. Mr. Cyrus L. Doe, Berlin's leading baritone, will add much to the well arranged program. By request, the "Prison Scene" from Il Trovatore will be given with scenery and costume, as it was at Gould's Academy commencement last June. Mrs. F. B. Tuell taking the part of Leonora, and B. C. Snyder that of Manrico. If the weather is unfavorable the concert will take place the following evening. The ladies will confer a great favor by removing their hats during the concert.

This Tells Where Health May Be Found.

And that is more important than making money. If your blood is impure, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine for you. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, catarrh and all other diseases originating in or promoted by impure blood and low state of the system.

Hood's PILLS are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, headache.

Interest.

"I find people of the farming class so interesting," twitted the poetess.

"I manage to extract a good deal of interest out of them myself," was the answer of the short, elderly gentleman, who, as it afterwards developed, was in the mortgage business.

What Luck some Men Have!

"George," said the sweet young wife, "do you know that you talked in your sleep last night?"

With a supreme effort he retained his self-control, and asked: "What did I say?"

"You called me your darling little pet, and said life would be a dreary waste without me."

All that day his typewriter was suspicious of him, and once actually accused him of keeping secrets from her.—Cleveland Leader.

It may be true that Mrs. Neck is suffering from heart trouble and likely to die at any time. If she does the world won't miss her.

The First Steps.

BY MRS. F. S. LOVEJOY.

I stood her down beside me, Papa was sitting near.

He reached both hands toward her And said, "My pet, come here."

She looked at him with doubting, Yet cheered by his kind tone, Her face aglow with pleasure, She took one step alone.

She warbled out her triumph In sweetest baby talk; Then placed her little feet again And two more steps did walk.

Now close in strong arms sheltered, Clinging to papa's knee, She cooed and danced in gladness, And laughed in baby glee.

Three steps of life's long journey Between our arms of love; I thought of all the weary way My baby's feet must rove.

Peregrine through paths of sorrow, And weary, wasting care, Without our arms to shelter, Or love to cheer her there.

And then I prayed, "Lord keep her, Wherever she may rove, Safe sheltered from the storms of life Between Thy arms of love."

TEE GOLDEN RULE.

"Wasn't that a glorious sermon?" So spoke Mr. Moses Draper, on a clear, cool Sabbath afternoon, as he emerged from the church with his wife leaning on his arm.

And others had been deeply moved by the sermon. A new minister had just preached—a man with a large heart and noble impulse—a man who was not only up to the times, but who was able and willing to lead society onward and upward—a man who not only had in his soul the feed, but had the power of language to impress his feelings on others.

"Wasn't it a glorious sermon?" repeated Mr. Draper, this time speaking to a friend who was passing.

"Grand!" was the response. Aye—it had been grand, for it had been an able, eloquent application of the Golden Rule to the affairs of everyday life—a reproduction, with no change save that of language, of some of the simple teachings of the Savior.

"What do you think of it?" Wasn't it the best thing you have heard this long time?" Mr. Draper once more spoke to his wife.

"Let us talk of it when we get home," she said.

Moses Draper gazed down on his wife in astonishment. Was it possible that she could find fault with such a sermon? Would she dare to do such a thing as to criticize the speech of such a man as Rev. George Gordon? He did not believe it.

"Seth, what a good man he must be!" Janet Twombly said as she and her husband walked away from the house of God. They were very poor and humble, and had sat in an extreme corner of the church, under the gallery where the sexton had given them a seat free.

"What makes you think so?" returned Seth.

Because a selfish man couldn't have preached such a sermon as that."

Seth Twombly shook his head. "Ah, Jane, we can't tell what dwelleth in the heart by what droppeth from the lips. Yet I am willing to confess that the minister impressed me favorably. I think he is a good man. But how many were there in that church to-day who will go home and praise that sermon, and never feel one throb of new impulse to duty from its teachings? I tell you, Janet, I am almost tired of this church going, it opens to me so much hypocrisy; and were it not for that the old sexton is our friend, and has really troubled himself to provide for us a seat, I never would go inside that church again."

"But our children, Seth?"

"Yes, yes, Janet—you have me there! For their sake we ought to do something. But still I don't know. Before another Sabbath we may not be here."

"How, Seth?"

"We may not have a home in that time, Janet."

"Oh, Seth, you don't think so. Surely Mr. Draper will not turn you out from the house you have occupied so long. You tell him how sick our children have been; how weak you have been since your hurt in the summer. No, no, Moses Draper is not heartless enough to do that."

"Ah, Janet, Moses Draper is much like other men. He wants to make the best use of himself he can of his own property. I am not only behindhand in my rent, but he has many offers for his house better than I have done.

It's all up with us, I fear. I have notice to quit."

"No, no, Seth. Mrs. Draper will help us. Think how tenderly I nursed her when she was sick. She will not see us suffer, if she can help it. She is good and kind."

"So she is, Janet. I think she is a true Christian woman; but we will not beg. If Mr. Draper chooses to put us forth we will go."

The fire glowed cheerfully in the well-filled grate, and Moses Draper seemed to feel particularly comfortable after he had removed his overcoat and drawn his large easy-chair up to the soft rug that was spread upon the hearth.

"Now, my little woman," he said, as his wife came in and took a seat near him, "I should like to know what you thought of Mr. Gordon's sermon this afternoon?"

"Perhaps you would be disappointed if I should tell you," replied Mrs. Draper.

She was delicate, but in her way she was strong. Mr. Draper laughed.

"Upon my soul, Louisa, you are serious."

"I feel serious, Moses."

"Was it the sermon that made you feel so?"

"The sermon gave me many serious thoughts."

"Well, will you let me have some of them?"

"In the first place, Moses, I thought what a waste of eloquent language it was."

"What, Louisa; I don't understand you."

"I mean, my husband, that the preaching of such sermons as that to our society, is a melancholy waste of time and labor. And I measure the waste by the value of the thing thrown away. Mr. Gordon's sermon was a beautiful production in its way, and its subject was most forcibly illustrated and eloquently presented, but what good can such sermons do here?"

"Louisa!" called Mr. Draper, in utter astonishment.

"I mean what I say," continued the mild-faced woman. The effect of such preaching can only be to make hypocrites."

"Louisa, are you crazy?"

"Not at all, Moses."

"Why, bless my soul! I never heard such talk! No need of such talk! No good from it! Makes hypocrites! My dear woman, will you enlighten me?"

"I will if I can," replied Mrs. Draper. "First, you must tell me where the text was."

"I forgot where the text was, Louisa, but not what it was. It was the Golden Rule: 'As ye would that men should do to you do even so to them.'"

"And," pursued the wife, "do you remember how he applied it?"

"Why, how could he apply it?" Of course there was but one way. He applied it to—our lives."

Mr. Moses Draper did not hesitate because he had forgotten, but he hesitated because he was trying to find language in which to fit the idea so that there might be no rough edge against which to scratch himself.

"Don't be alarmed, Moses, it won't hurt you much."

"Won't hurt me! What won't hurt me?"

"The fall."

"What fall?"

"That fall from the summit of your admiration of that sermon down to the sober facts of your life."

"Well—bless me!"

"Come, come, husband, you have not told me how the minister applied his subject, and I'll do it for you."

"Really, my perfection, I'd like to have you."

"Then listen: He applied the Golden Rule to all the departments of active life, to the social life, the moral life, and the business life. He would, in short, have it underlie the whole social structure. Am I not right?"

"Yes, Louisa, and now I'd like to ask you where was the humbug of that sort of preaching?"

"Oh, Moses, I did not say it was a humbug."

"Well, you said just the same, and now I want you to explain yourself."

"Very well, then, here you have it. The grand lesson of that sermon will not live in the hearts of its hearers until Monday morning. The eloquence was fine and entertaining like the music upon the organ, but no more."

"Shame, Louisa. Oh, I did not think you uncharitable. Why, I fancied that I possessed one of the most gentle, forbearing, and sympathetic little wives in the world."

"And how I have proven myself otherwise!"

"Think of the sweeping assertion you have just made."

"I do think of it, Moses, and I am willing to test its truth."

"How will you do that?"

"By commencing right here at home. What effect did the sermon have upon you?"

"Upon me?"

"Yes," Mrs. Pungent, I don't see what you are aiming at?"

"I am aiming, my dear husband, to find out how much of the principal lesson of this afternoon's sermon, which you call grand, and which so many others called grand, will be remembered to-morrow, and in order to satisfy myself that I am right, I purpose to make the first trial of yourself. Now, let me see. You will get up to-morrow morning and enter upon the business of the week. Among the first items that will be presented is the affair of the cottage in which Seth Twombly lives. What will you do with him?"

Mr. Draper was for a moment very uneasy, but managed to compose himself and then he answered, very gravely:

"That is a matter of business, you will remember, between Mr. Twombly and myself."

"Exactly, Moses. I understand it and that is what I meant when I spoke of the waste of breath. He gave you the Golden Rule for your guidance in business, but you see it doesn't work."

"Don't be foolish, Louisa. What has the Golden Rule to do with such business as that? Seth Twombly is not only unable to pay his rent, but there are those who are ready and anxious to pay more than he has ever paid. John Smith will take the house to-morrow and pay ten dollars more per quarter, and I should be sure of my money, too. Am I to lose that?"

"I find no fault, Moses. I was not blaming you. I was only trying to prove to you, that the minister made the mistake when he advanced the idea of squaring the business transactions by the Golden Rule."

"Oh, there is no use in your flinging out in that way. You mean to hit me; I see it. But what have you to do with Seth Twombly?"

"You know he has been unfortunate, Moses. He has had much sickness in his family and that he has himself been sick, and then think how kind his wife was to me when I was sick?"

"She nursed you and I paid her for it," said Mr. Draper, rather abruptly.

"Yes, you paid her for the labor she did and for the hours she sat by my side, but you did not pay her for the kindness and love and sympathy she brought me. You did not pay her for the gentleness with which she bore all her toil. Ah, Moses, these are the commodities which do not enter into the catalogue of business purchases."

"Well, I suppose Janet Twombly was kind to you, and I think you have been kind to her. But I don't see the point you would argue. She entered into business relations with you and brought to the performance of her duties just the qualifications she possessed; and I think when she had done her work she wanted her pay. Was it not so?"

"Yes,"

"Ah, I thought so!" Moses Draper said this very stoutly.

"But," suggested the wife, very quietly, "suppose I had been poor and unable to pay, do you imagine that Janet Twombly would have held back her kind hand when I again needed it?"

Mr. Draper did not answer so stoutly and emphatically this time.

"Perhaps she wouldn't, but what has that to do with it? In mercy's name, what claim has Twombly upon me?"

"Do you remember, Moses, the words of Christ which the minister quoted this afternoon—words which immediately follow the Golden Rule, and which are, in part, its explanation? I will repeat them: 'For if ye love them which love you, what thank have ye? for sinners also love those that love them. And if ye do good to them that do good to you, what thanks have ye? for sinners also lend to sinners to receive as much again.'"

"That is all very well," said Moses, when his wife had finished the quotation, and sat waiting for a response. "It is all very well indeed; but—"

"But," interrupted Louisa, "it does not apply to your case. You cannot square your business by any such rule. When about to return Seth Twombly from the house that has been his for years, you cannot ask yourself how you would like to be treated if you were in his place."

"But, my dear woman, you must remember that the application of that rule would run society into ruin—it would knock all matters of property into a cocked hat! Every man must have a thing because he wishes it. If a beggar wants my house and lands, I must give them up, because I might want the same if I were a beggar."

"You are too fast, Moses. You know the Golden Rule can bear no such construction. You know very well that all the teachings of the Savior are based upon common sense. You should do unto another what it would be right and proper for you to expect him to do unto you under like circumstances; that is, what you have a right to expect of him as a true Christian friend and brother. Now, Seth Twombly is poor and you are wealthy."

"No, no, Louisa—"

"Yes, Moses, you are wealthy; for you possess more than enough to support you through life, while Seth Twombly—"

"O, bother Seth Twombly! Let him go for to-night."

"But," added Mrs. Draper, rising from her seat, "you will admit that I was right in what I said about the melancholy waste of our minister's breath?"

"Look here, Mrs. Preacherwoman, I shall be hungry pretty soon, and I'd like to have you do for me what you'd expect me to do for you if you were a husband waiting for his supper, and I were your wife."

"My dear Moses, cried Mrs. Draper, "you shall not wait long. See how spry I can be."

She threw her arm about his neck and kissed him, and then hurried to the kitchen, where she superintended the preparing of tea.

Nothing more was said on the subject of the sermon, but the evening passed pleasantly away. Mrs. Draper seemed to do all in her power to make amends for the liberty she had already taken in that direction.

On the following morning, Moses Draper left his house in a thoughtful mood and walked slowly toward his office.

The air was frosty but he did not seem to notice it. By and by, he stopped directly upon the sidewalk and smote his hands together.

"By the life and body of me!" he ejaculated, "Louisa shall not win her case so easily. Bless her dear heart, I'll make her glad by proving her wrong."

An hour after that, Seth Twombly entered Mr. Draper's office. He held his hat in his hand, and stood with downcast look. Very simple salutations were passed and then the poor man said:

"Well, Mr. Draper, I suppose I must leave your house."

"Have you another tenement engaged, Seth?"

THE BETHEL NEWS.
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South Paris, W. J. Brown's.
Norway, W. J. Brown's.
Rumford Falls, C. Clifford.

Bethel, Maine, Feb. 2, 1898.

LOCAL NEWS.

"Half the wood and half the hay,
We should have on Candlemas day."
One thing more we find would know,
Have we, oh have we, half our snow?
Wood choppers are on a strike.

D. R. Hastings of Auburn, is spending a few days in town.

Misses Cora and Alice Bean have been visiting at Mr. Fred Bean's.

Miss Eva Twaddle has been visiting a classmate in South Paris.

Mr. Irving Clark has been home from New York visiting his mother and sister.

The chair factory did not run yesterday on account of the big snow storm.

Thermometers in the vicinity of Bethel ranged from 32 to 44 degrees below zero, Saturday morning.

When bilious or constive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c.

Orin Foster of Newry who has been very sick for a few days, is improving.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. Chandler, Thursday afternoon at 8 o'clock.

Owing to the storm, there has been no school at the Academy, for the last two days.

G. Robie Dingley has returned to spend the winter with his sister, Mrs. E. C. Bowler.

Mr. Roy Stackpole of Biddeford, who has been visiting G. A. Plaisted, has returned home.

To-day is the seventeenth anniversary of the forming of the Y. P. S. C. E. in Bethel.

Chas. Farwell, section foreman, worked fifteen men, Tuesday, clearing the snow from the track.

The Auxiliary to the Woman's Board of Foreign Missions will meet with Mrs. Purington, Friday afternoon at 8 o'clock.

The Literary Society will hold a social and entertainment to-morrow evening at the home of Mrs. C. Bisbee. All are invited.

Mr. Leslie Mason and family came home last week for a short visit. Mr. Mason is having a prosperous business in Portland.

Either come to town with a horse that will stand without hitching or bring your hitching post with you. Ours are submerged.

Three of the News office staff were storming under Tuesday. At this report two have been found and it is hoped that the next report from the excavating department may bring glad tidings from the third.

Tuesday afternoon Jan. 25th, the W. C. T. U. held an interesting meeting at the home of Mrs. Ames. A Mother's meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Barton Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 8th. All ladies are most cordially invited.

Notice.
To the Patrons of Bethel Post Office:
Through the columns of the News, I wish to announce to you that I am a candidate for the position of Post Master, for the next four years.

Respectfully yours,
A. W. Grover.

Mark Twain hasn't got all the good things in his "English as she is taught." A bright young teacher in one of the up-town schools says that the other day she explained to her class that the meaning of the word "vicissitude" was change, and then asked a boy to give her a sentence, in which the word was used. The urchin, with much pride and evident certitude, immediately sang out, "My mother sent me to the grocery store for the vicissitude of a \$5 bill!"—Troy Times.

Strong, steady nerves
Are needed for success
Everywhere. Nerves
Depend simply, solely,
Upon the blood.
Pure, rich, nourishing
Blood feeds the nerves
And makes them strong.
The great nerve tonic is
Hood's Sarsaparilla,
Because it makes
The blood rich and
Pure, giving it power
To feed the nerves.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Cures nervousness,
Dyspepsia, rheumatism,
Catarrh, scrofula,
And all forms of
Impure blood.

Mr. Charles H. Bennett is still at his sister's in Conway, N. H., and not able yet to do much work.

We called on the 28th to see Mr. Perley B. Heath. He was not feeling as well as at our preceding visit, on the 14th.

We have recently heard of one or two instances where a physician's services have been required in town. So far as we know, no serious ailment. With the exception of some colds, our people are generally well, with snow enough for business, and a temperature sufficiently below the melting point at present, to make people active.

At our boarding-place, on the 29th, thermometer on the south side of the house, at five A. M., stood at -31 degrees; at noon, 12 degrees; in the evening, 3 degrees.

Miss Edith C. Farwell had this week a beautiful primrose plant on which were forty-four buds and blossoms. An accident has turned her delight into regret, but Boreas is not responsible.

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SNOW BLIND.
People out of doors in the sun at this time of year need something to protect the eyes from the dazzling snow. Smoked glasses are a great protection and comfort. Eyes Examined Free.

EDWARD KING,
Jeweler and Optician,
CROSS BLOCK, NEXT TO POST OFFICE
BETHEL, ME.

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STILL THEY GO.
I have sold more Sunrise Alarm Clocks during January than ever before. Why? Because people desire to wake up early, and want a reliable clock to do it, and one at a fair price.

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Our Young Readers.
The Small Boy's Heaven.
Ted walked beside the sea last night—
'Twas really in a dream—
Where even the pebbles on the beach,
Were made of chocolate cream.
The sea—where 'twas 'n' soda—was,
Just think, pink lemonade!
And barley-sugar fishes swam
Theirin, and weren't afraid.
A bank o'erhanging the beach—a bank
Of—now, guess what—of pie,
Mince, apple, custard, lemon, squash
And quince and cranberry.
White peaks rose, made of naught but
pure
Ice cream from base to top,
While down their sides cascaded streams
Of sparkling ginger-pop.
The trees were made of candy sticks
That branched, and grew so tall
It made Ted tired to think how long
'Twould take to eat them all.
The common roads that inland ran,
Were built of gingerbread;
The fences were of angel cake.
Ted walked upon his head.
And munched and swigged where 'ere he
went.
Until the clock struck seven,
And then he woke and told us how
He'd dreamed "he was in heaven!"
Mary Norton Bradford.

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OSWALD & ARMSTRONG.

COMMENCING MONDAY MORNING,
DECEMBER 6th.

CHRISTMAS SALE!

The Largest Line and the Lowest
Prices will be found within Our
Establishment.

Books, Games, Toys, Sterling Silver Novelties, Leather Goods,
Christmas Cards and Calendars, Umbrellas, Vases, Bric-a-brac, besides all
the good things that go to make a useful present such as a New Winter
Garment, or Dress; Silk, Worsted or Velvetene Waist, Mackintosh, Kid
Gloves, Etc.

Thousand of Hands'chiefs from 1c to \$10.00.
Come into Lewiston and see our Window Displays. They tell the
story better than can tell it to you.
Come and see our DANCING DOLL, the greatest electrical novelty
out. It will make our North show window.

OSWALD & ARMSTRONG, LEWISTON, ME.

**BUY
YOUR**

Flour, Grain, Groceries
Boots, Shoes, Rubbers
and Horse Blankets of

Ira C. Jordan,

BETHEL, ME.

GILT EDGE
FLOUR
a Specialty.

Ladies' Cotton Underwear.....

We Have Just Opened Our New Line of

Ladies' Night Robes, Long White Skirts,
Short White Skirts, Drawers,
and Corset Covers.

All of these goods at popular prices and well made of fine Muslin and
Hamburg.

MERRITT WELCH,

NORWAY, MAINE.

INSURANCE. Fire, Life, and Accident.

Incorporated.	Company.	Assets
1894.	New York Underwriters Agency, New York.	\$10,000,000.00
1892.	Insurance Company of North America, Philadelphia, Pa.	9,988,000.00
1872.	German American Insurance Company, N. Y.	7,070,423.43
1830.	Fire Association, Philadelphia, Pa.	5,023,214.21
1853.	Phoenix Insurance Company, Brooklyn, N. Y.	5,768,500.00
1871.	National Fire Insurance Company, Hartford, Conn.	4,130,250.00
1899.	North British and Mercantile Insurance Company, London and Edinburgh	4,067,361.02
1782.	Phoenix Assurance Company, London, Eng.	2,850,210.00
1823.	Calcedonian Insurance Company, Edinburgh and Scotland	2,308,541.00
1867.	Lancashire Insurance Company, Manchester, Eng.	2,078,730.00
1871.	Orion Assurance Company, Hartford, Conn.	2,078,730.00
1877.	Norwich Union Fire Insurance Society, Norwich, Eng.	2,078,730.00
1893.	Calcedonian Insurance Company, Edinburgh and Scotland	2,078,730.00
1851.	Western Assurance Company, Toronto, Canada	1,625,629.53
1794.	The Insurance Company of the State of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.	787,100.72
1884.	Globe Fire Insurance Company, N. Y.	674,250.00
1867.	Assen and Martin F. F. Insurance Company, Als-la-Chapelle, Germany.	673,550.00
1856.	Swedish Fire Insurance Company, Gothenburg, Sweden	431,721.07
1869.	Equitable Life Assurance Society.	218,773,917.00
1876.	Fidelity and Casualty Company, N. Y.	4,820,110.02

I would be pleased to place your business in Good Companies at fair
rates, with prompt settlement of losses.

W. J. WHEELER, BILLINGS, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Howard

1247 LISBON STREET, LEWISTON, MAINE.

©FOTOGRAHER

The largest and best appointed Studio in New England,
(This is not bluff). HOWARD is a Boston Photo-
grapher. A REBATE of 25 per cent on sittings from
your city.

MILLETTS
WHITE PINE
COUGH SYRUP.

A speedy and positive cure for
Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,
and all diseases of the
THROAT AND LUNGS.
PREPARED BY T. Millett & Co., Lewiston, Me.
—For Sale by—
HALS'S DRUG STORE.

PILLSBURY'S BEST

NEVER DISAPPOINTS
The Bread Maker
and
The Same People
Again and Again.

PILLSBURY'S BEST

IS THE BEST

Having recently replaced our stock of
FALL & WINTER GOODS,
we are now prepared to
show our patrons
SPECIALLY DESIRABLE BARGAINS
in
Staple Dress Goods,
Flannel, Wrappers,
Dress Waists,
in Fall and Winter Styles,
MEN'S,
WOMEN'S, and
CHILDREN'S
UNDERWEAR,
Outing Flannel,
Hosiery,
Blankets, Etc.

Please call and examine our stock
and get prices before purchasing.

CHOICE GROCERIES
always on hand at
LOWEST PRICES.
AGENT FOR BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

G. P. BEAN,
Cor. Church & Main Sts.,
BETHEL - MAINE

AROUND THE COUNTY.

INTERESTING NEWS FROM SOME
OF OUR NEIGHBORS.

WEST LOVELL.

V. H. McAllister was in South
Paris last week on business.

Mrs. Eliza Lord is stopping at
the Centre with her daughter, Mrs.
Will Fox.

Nathaniel Fox carried his
brother William to Norway and
back, last week.

Mrs. Phoebe Allard entertained
the Congregational circle on Wed-
nesday, Jan. 19th.

Mrs. Frank Kenniston, accom-
panied by Blanche Charles, was
through the place last week selling
tea and coffee for Baker & Co.

M. A. LeBaron and Z. McAllis-
ter commenced hauling timber for
John A. Fox, Monday last. Le-
Baron boards at Than Fox's.

The West Lovell Library circle,
which was to have met on Thurs-
day was postponed to the Friday
following, owing to the storm.

WEST PERU.

C. E. Knox is closing out his
stock in trade.

Florence Richardson of Dick-
vale, is very low.

Mrs. Lucy Childs of Dickvale,
is suffering with consumption.
She is very low.

B. Wilson is selling out; he con-
templates an "early flight" to Au-
burn in the spring.

Mrs. Abbie M. Maxwell of
Lynn, Mass., is visiting her brother,
Frank DeMerritt at her old home.

Twelve inches of snow fell dur-
ing the storm of last week. The
first real snowstorm of the season.

W. S. Walker, the well-known
merchant here, is suffering with a
back trouble; Henry Floyd is tak-
ing his place.

Mrs. Elva Hammond has had an
attack of her "old friend," la grippe.
Her mother, Mrs. Nathan Bishop
cared for her.

Elmer Brown has lost one of his
large team horses, which he bought
recently; feeding too much en-
silage was the cause.

A. W. Atkins has bid off the
cream route for one year, begin-
ning June 1st. It includes West
Peru, Dickvale, and Franklin
Plantation.

BUCKFIELD.

Presiding Elder Corey has lately
visited his people here.

Dr. E. C. Briggs has joined Dr.
C. S. Childs in dentistry, at Childs'
office.

Josiah Hutchinson and wife,
who have been very ill are im-
proving.

A company of minstrels, home
talent, are rehearsing for a later
performance.

Geo. H. Hersey manufacturer
of steam heaters, is putting his
foundry in condition for doing
business later on.

The Buckfield Literary Club
met Tuesday with Mrs. Henry
Nulty. The Club has lately se-
lected Israel Smith's Classics and
Universal History in eight vol-
umes.

Quite a scare was created at
North Buckfield a few days since.
A young man taking ice from the
pond, became tired and left the
pond, when a man looking out of
his shop windows, and not seeing
the youth started an alarm and
a rush ensued. He was found lat-
ter resting at the village store.

NORTH NORWAY.

J. W. Morgan is convalescent.

Stephen Morse has returned to
Upton.

Shaw and Holtare sawing C. A.
Frost's woodpile.

Mrs. F. Bartlett has gone to the
village for the winter.

John A. French is suffering from
his old complaint this winter.

The Congregational circle met
with Mrs. John Wyman the 26th.
Mrs. F. P. Jenkins has gone to
the village to board at David Gur-
ney's a while.

Charles Evis has gone to Grove-
ton, N. H., to attend his father's
funeral.

Arthur Bonney has returned
from his trip down country. His
family have all left him and he
lives alone.

Mrs. S. J. Caldwell from East
Saugus, is at her parental home
at present as her mother, Mrs.
Rollen Towne is sick.

Grant Abbott is having hard
luck; he broke his leg a while ago,
then had a fever and now has
erysipelas. Calvin Abbott is doing
his chores.

**My Mother gives me
BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF.**

For Coughs, Colds, Colic, Cholera
Morbus, Dysentery, Cramps, Sore
Throat, Diphtheria, etc.

I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE

Prepared by NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.

SOME SAMPLES OF SPELLING.

Orders Received by a Jersey City
Druggist for Medicines.

A Jersey City druggist is mak-
ing a collection of the queer orders
he receives from people who send
children to the store for things
they need. Here are a few sam-
ples of them:

"This child is my little girl. I
sent you five cents to buy two sil-
ver powders for a grown up adult
who is sick."

Another reads:
"Dear Daughter, please give her
five sense worse of Auntie Toxyn
for to gargle baby's throat and ob-
lige."

An anxious mother writes:
"You will please give the lit-
tle boy five cents worth of space
for to throw up in a five months
old babe. N. B.—The babe has a
sore stummock."

This one puzzled the druggist:
"I have a cane in my child's
diagram. Please give my son
something to release it."

Another anxious mother wrote:
"My little baby has eat up its
father's parish plaster. Send an
antidote quick as possible by the
enclosed little girl."

CLEVELAND FELL INTO TRAE.

New York, Jan. 22.—Mr. Murray
Lohenthal, a young and unmarried
physician of 623 Carroll St., Brook-
lyn, found a very aristocratic look-
ing letter in his mail the other day.

The letter ran:
Princeton, Jan. 17, 1898.

Dear Sir—I cheerfully accede to
your request and acknowledge the
compliment paid my wife and
daughter by bestowing their names
upon your twin daughters, and I
hope these children may be spared
to be of constant comfort and joy
to their parents.

Sincerely yours,
Grover Cleveland.

Dr. Lohenthal's brain reeled.
Being a bachelor and having no ac-
quaintance with the ex-president,
he couldn't understand it at all.
The mystery was solved yesterday
when a friend on the Park slope, a
mighty democratic politician met
him.

The politician made a bet with a
cynical friend that any American
statesman would personally reply
to a courteous letter from the hum-
blest of his countrymen. The
cynic took him up and named
Grover Cleveland.

The terms of the bet were that
the answer to a letter mailed on
Jan. 3, the night of the bet, must
be received before Jan. 25.

Signing the doctor's name, the
politician wrote that his marriage
had been blessed by twin daugh-
ters. "Would it be asking too
much for an autograph letter to
frame, which the sweet twins could
look upon and read when they
grew up, and cherish ever after-
ward?"

The great man fell into the trap,
and the witty politician won his bet.

To Our Customers.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
is the best cough syrup we ever
used ourselves or in our families.
W. H. King, Isaac P. King and
many others in this vicinity have
also pronounced it the best. All
we want is for people to try it and
they will be convinced. Upon
honor, there is no better that we
ever tried, and we have tried many
kinds.—R. A. Blake & Sons, Big
Tunnel, Va. Sold by G. R.
Wiley, Bethel, and G. O. Jones,
Bryant Pond.

CONDENSED STATEMENT
—OF THE—
Phoenix Assurance Company of London,
Incorporated in January, 1782.

Commenced business in U. S., Oct. 1870.
A. D. IREING, Manager,
E. B. CLARK, Asst. Manager,
L. P. RAYARD, 2nd Asst. Manager.

Capital Paid up in Cash, \$

ASSETS OF U. S. BRANCH DEC. 31, 1897.

Real estate owned by the
company, unincumbered, Nil

Loans on bond and mort-
gages (first mortgages) Nil

Stocks and bonds owned by
the company, market
value, \$2,224,052.50

Loans secured all outstanding,
Nil

Cash in company's prin-
cipal office and in bank, 642,784.95

Interest due and in bank,
Nil

Premiums in due course of
collection, 225,510.02

Bills receivable, 2,830.08

Aggregate of all the admit-
ted assets of the com-
pany at their actual value \$3,095,528.05

LIABILITIES OF U. S. BRANCH, DEC. 31, 1897

Net amount of unpaid
losses and claims, \$240,727.00

Amount required to safely
re-insure all outstanding
riskings, 1,423,445.50

All other demands against
the company, viz: com-
missions, etc., 172,774.54

Total amount of liabilities,
except capital and surplus,
1,836,347.04

Capital actually paid up in
cash, 1,259,181.01

Aggregate amount of li-
abilities including net sur-
plus, \$3,095,528.05

W. J. WHEELER & CO.,
Resident Agents, So. Paris, Me.
sw38

SPEAKING PIECES.

Gosh! But them actor chaps recite
their plays too much like folks
talking in public it ain't right
to let 'em do that on a stage.

Why don't they yell an stamp the floor
As one on Marthy would
As another piece up before
The hull darn neighborhood?

I practiced in the boss barn lot.
Then 'en the time had come
I'd murder "Blunder" boy as he
Or make ole Copey hum
As Spartacus. The roof 'ud shake.
Lashed 'd I have the day.
My pa was arter sure I'd make
A president some day.

Childs an pards were their best
School exhibition days.
An like a vision of the blast
The Marthy Ellen Hays
A-sayin curfew mustn't ring—
By gosh, she meant it, too!
A sight to make an angel sing
In the gown her ma dyed blue.

O' course some gals was ruther shy,
Twisted the'r ap' on strings
An some boys trilled—I dance w'y—
But on the hull, by jings,
We been them play-ellers fair.
An as for me as face,
No Noo Noo noress could compare
To Marthy Ellen's grace.

—J. L. Heaton in "The Quilting Bee."

EGGED ON THE DOCTOR.

A Napoleon of Finance Meets His Water-
loo In New Hampshire.

An itinerant corn doctor took posses-
sion of the public square in Charle-
stown, N. H., one evening and proceed-
ed to transact a business which was of
land office dimensions while it lasted.
But he closed up early.

Eggs were flying at him from all di-
rections, and he was a sorry looking
sight when he reached the friendly shel-
ter of the hotel.

He had imposed upon the confidence
of the unsophisticated, and the shower
of eggs was their way of expressing
their righteous indignation.

The "doctor's" modus operandi was
something like this: He had a corn
salve that was unequalled and unpar-
alleled in its virtues. He wished to
advertise it and would for 10 cents give
a sample of the salve and a check, on
the presentation of which later he would
give a present.

The "present" and if it caught many
who were old enough to know better and
several children, but great was their
surprise when on presenting their checks
they were handed 10 cents as a present.

This was making money very fast.
Each purchaser had realized 50 per cent
on his investment. The doctor had ar-
ranged No. 2 to advertise and would also
give a present to every purchaser who
would pay 25 cents for a sample.

Those who had bought one package
of No. 1 took two and three of article
No. 2 and were given checks, as in the
previous instance. Of course they
presented this money to get them 15
cents for 10 would certainly give them
at least 85 for 25.

But he didn't.
He probably thought he had gone
the limit, and the speculator who pre-
sented their checks they were given
a bit of taffy candy by the smiling doc-
tor, who said, "I told you I would give
you a present, and I have done so," and
while he continued to give them the
laugh they began to see the "joke."

Several of those on the outside of the
crowd got their heads together and then
went to a nearby provision store and in-
vested all the money they had in eggs,
and the less money they were the more
desirable for their purpose.

When they returned, the volatile doc-
tor was telling his audience not to feel
bad over the matter. He had, he said,
traveled a great deal and had "got it in
the neck" himself and never complained.
Well, just then he got it in the neck,
and in the back, and on the head, and
in several other places. There was a
perfect shower of eggs.

The doctor's smile vanished, and he
did not stand upon the order of going,
but got quickly. He made \$5 or \$6, but
he needed a new suit of clothes.—Bos-
ton Globe.

How a Letter May Be Recalled.

The public is not so familiar with its
privileges about postal matters as might
be supposed, says the Boston Transcript.
Many times people would like to recall
a letter after it has been mailed. This
can be done, even if the letter has re-
ached the postoffice of its destination.
At every postoffice there are what are called
"withdrawing blanks." On application
they will be furnished, and when a de-
posit is made to cover the expense, the
postmaster will telegraph to the post-
master at the letter's destination asking
that it be promptly returned. "If
the letter is not returned," he says, "I
hereby agree that, if the letter is re-
turned to me, I will protect you from
any and all claims made against you
for such return and will fully indemnify
you for any loss you may sustain by
reason of such action. And I herewith
deposit \$— to cover all expenses in-
curred and will deliver to you the en-
velope of the letter returned." In many
cases have made such arrangements to
fraudulent parties or irresponsible firms,
not learning their true character until
after the letter had gone, and have suc-
ceeded in recalling them.

Teaching a New Dog an Old Trick.

Mother Dog—Now, my son, sit up on
the front steps and cry to be let in.
Pup—But why should I want to be
let in, ma?

Mother—So you can sit in the front
hall and cry to be let out again.—New
York Sunday Journal.

TWO SMALL TOWNS.

Between Them They Can Only Muster a
Dozen Inhabitants.

New Hampshire has the two smallest
towns in the world. They are located
in the same county. The one has one
inhabitant. It has one resident, though
it had a population of several hundred
when it was incorporated 20 years ago.
It was a lumber town then, and there
were extensive mills there. When the
timber was all used up, the mills were
moved and the residents went away.

A few miles away is the town of Wa-
terville. It has been in existence since
1820. There are now 25 houses, though
there are only 3 families and 11 people
in the town. There are not enough
voters to hold the usual offices, and a
woman is tax collector. There are two
schoolhouses, though there is not a
child to attend school, and there has
been no school session for several years.
The school fund now amounts to \$400,
which is being added to yearly.

CHICAGO-Gluten-Meal

Without a RIVAL.

Is the true Food For Milch Cows.

ECONOMICAL
AND
PROFITABLE.

It acts to make a healthy,
strong animal.

INCREASING
MILK
PRODUCTION.

CHICAGO Gluten Meal.

Is sold by all first-class Grain and
Feed Dealers.

NORTON-CHAPMAN CO.

State Agents, Portland, Me.

BUY HOME PRODUCTS.

Patronize Local Industries and Thereby
Help the Town.

A display of the products of home in-
dustries was recently held at Kansas
City. It proved a great immediate suc-
cess, and no doubt its effect will be
lasting. The idea is an excellent one
and might profitably be carried out in
our own town. The expense need not be
large, and the benefits accruing to the
exhibitors and the town generally would
amply repay the outlay. Commencing
on the Kansas City show, The Times of
that city says:

The home products show is a distinct
success. In the arrangement, variety
and quality of the exhibits it is a sur-
prise even to those by whom it was
planned. Very few people, if any, realized
that so many and such excellent
products were being manufactured in
Kansas City. As an advertisement of
the city's enterprise, therefore, the show
has paid its way.

Yet it should be remembered that this
is not the sole purpose of the exhibi-
tion. So much pains have not been
taken merely to astonish the people of
Kansas City. The real aim has been to
enlighten them, so that they may put
their newly acquired knowledge of the
city's resources into practical use.

Having been shown the great variety
and excellence of our home products,
the people should remember that these
goods have a special claim to their con-
sideration. They are as good as or bet-
ter than similar commodities manufac-
tured elsewhere. There is no need to
go away to buy when commodities as
good or better are made and sold here
as cheap in Kansas City. There is no
reason for building up other cities in
preference to our own. On the contrary,
we should trade with those who
trade with us. Whenever possible we
should buy products made by local
firms who employ Kansas City labor
and who invest their earnings here at
home. By so doing we can build up the
city, develop the surrounding country
and indirectly increase our own indi-
vidual business.

This is the real lesson of the home
products show. The people should pat-
ronize the local industries which so
clearly proved their worth. If the people
realize this, if they insist upon buy-
ing in having goods "made in Kan-
sas City," then the show will be as use-
ful in results as it is admirable in ap-
pearance.

Everybody Says So.

Casaretti's Candy Cougher, the most won-
derful medical discovery of the age, is
pleasant and refreshing to the taste, ac-
tively and powerfully cures all coughs,
croup, whooping cough, croup, whoop-
ing cough, croup, whooping cough, croup,